

Saturday Gazette.

Bloomfield and Montclair, N. J.

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OUR PRINCIPAL OFFICE is next door to the Post Office in Bloomfield.

The Saturday Gazette.

BLOOMFIELD AND MONTCLAIR.
An independent weekly journal of LITERATURE, EDUCATION, POLITICS, GENERAL NEWS AND LOCAL INTERESTS.

All public and local questions, including political and social, sanitary and reformatory, educational and industrial topics will be clearly presented and fairly and fairly discussed.

It is intended and expected to make it not only readable and interesting to the general reader, but of special value to citizens of the county and of real importance to every resident of Bloomfield, Montclair and Caldwell.

Nothing will be admitted to its columns that is unworthy of cordial welcome to every family circle.

Settled Clergymen in the county and all Public School Teachers in the county will receive the paper gratuitously by sending their address.

It should prove a valuable medium for advertisers. Our weekly circulation extends to every part of Essex county, and considerably elsewhere. Subscriptions and advertisements will be received in Montclair, by E. Madison, in Caldwell, by M. Harrison, in Verona, by W. L. Scott, in Newark, by W. H. Winans, 445 Broad street, and at our office in Bloomfield, or by mail to Wm. P. Lyon, Editor, and Proprietor, Bloomfield, N. J.

PRINCIPLES OF ASSESSMENTS.

If our article of last week on Assessments attracted considerable attention and elicits much comment, it is because of the momentous importance of the subject and of the wide spread feeling of dissatisfaction with the present uncertain and arbitrary manner of valuing property.

It is not the fact of taxation, nor the amount, even, which occasions discontent. Very few are so stupid as to expect or so illiberal as to wish to avoid their proper contribution to the necessary revenues of the government and to important and laudable public improvements.

The real ground of opposition can be traced to the conviction that the levy is not based upon true principles of fairness and equity. Americans will not long brook or tolerate injustice; but they will cheerfully submit to any amount of tax for a righteous cause, if it be levied on principles and equity. Intelligent persons will think and reason, and they cannot fail to perceive the gross injustice of a system which allows one man with a two acre lot and dwelling (which he perhaps overvalues at \$20,000) to be taxed half as much as his next neighbor whose fifteen or twenty similar lots would be considered cheap at \$80,000. And such inconsistencies are neither few nor rare.

But this dissatisfaction is not confined to one town, it exists in, probably every town in the State, outside of the cities. Neither is it chargeable to the corruptibility or partiality of assessors. They are generally selected for their intelligence and probity, and they may be presumed to be reasonably efficient and faithful. We feel that we are acting for thousands of our fellow citizens in Essex county in this endeavor to expose the evils of an assessment system, if that may be called a system which is without regularity, consistency and definiteness.

We want a system that is based on known and admitted principles of taxation, and which is elastic enough to be adjusted to every variety of case, without being warped unfairly by fallacious reasoning or plausible statements. We want a system which does not leave the entire valuation of our properties in every separate instance to the arbitrary opinion of the single assessor whose judgment must frequently be given with insufficient consideration and always without any well defined rule to govern it.

Our former article we think outlined such a system. (1.) It proposed a regular basis of assessment dividing the real estate of the town into two classes—Farm-lands and Village Lots. (2.) Each of these classes to be subdivided into three grades, according to the eligibility and desirableness of location. (3.) The Farm-lands to be valued by the acre, each grade to have a fixed price. (4.) The Village Lots on the built-up streets and in the compact part of the town to be valued by the running foot of frontage on the street, allowing a uniform depth of any not over 200 feet as the standard of depth. (5.) It proposed that the grades referred to be fixed by the combined wisdom of the Town Committee or, if thought best, by a commission of independent citizens appointed by the Town Committee. (6.) That the varying depths of the different lots be provided for by adding to the price of the frontage foot a certain equitable sum for each additional 100 feet of depth of rear land. (7.) That the village dwellings be separately classified in six grades according to the adjudged cost of the same.

Now to make this proposed system clear to the most casual reader let us illustrate the manner of its operation.

The Town Committee, we will suppose, takes the initiative by (1st) Assigning the bounds of the two districts which may be known as

THE RURAL DISTRICT, comprising all the Farm-lands; and The Village District, including the streets and intervening blocks of lots and plots and houses.

(2nd.) Designating the limits and character of the three grades in each class. In the Rural District it may not always be easy to distinguish the three grades. The points of distinction would be—nearness to village centre or Railroad Depot; Attri-

butes and condition of the land; and the character of the buildings and improvements. According to these peculiarities each farm would be graded as
Minimum or lowest value.
Medium or average.
Maximum or highest.

In the village proper, the Committee would determine which locations should belong to which grade:
The minimum or lowest value.
The medium or average.
The maximum or highest.

We suggested in our last week's article on this subject that the houses and improvements should be classified in perhaps six grades, as under \$2,500, \$2,500, \$5,000, \$5,000, \$10,000, \$20,000. Our Correspondent, "M. R. E." in this issue, thinks a closer classification, or perhaps none at all, would be desirable. We do not agree with him. Generally in public concerns of this kind, we would not discriminate to a nicety in regard to the qualities of lands or the values of improvements. The object is to get the relative valuations equitably distributed. There is, we admit, room for argument on this point, and it is likely, as "M. R. E." remarks, that a competent assessor would readily estimate the true value of the house improvements. We are not disposed to contend for this point; but it must have been observed that our aim is to reduce the business to a system, in order to relieve the Assessor, as far as possible, from responsibility, and the people from causes of complaint and dissatisfaction. But what is left without definite limitations, to be guessed at and decided by a single individual, endangers the system. Besides we confess to the opinion, and we are ready to give reasons for our judgment, that all buildings running between \$5, and \$8,000 should be assessed alike. So also those between \$8 and \$12,000, and so on.

One thing more would devolve upon the Town Committee. It belongs to them, as we suppose, to determine the per centage of taxation on the valuations returned by the Assessor. We are aware of the trouble attending this, and we think it will be diminished by the systematised plan herein presented.

The Assessor will find his work much alleviated. After his List is made out he has against the farmer's name the number of acres he owns. He knows what grade his land is in, and of course determines the sum of its valuation at once.

Against the name of the owner of village property he has the number of feet of his frontage on the street; in another column, the depth of his lot; in another he places his estimated value of his house; and, knowing the grade to which his lot belongs and the assessing price of that grade, he can immediately determine the assessable sum for that property.

SCHOOL MATTERS IN CALDWELL.

The new school building which is now in process of construction in Caldwell, is designed to accommodate nearly five hundred pupils. It will be an elegant and substantial structure, finely adapted to the work of instruction. If properly furnished, and a corps of earnest and able teachers be secured, Caldwell will take an honorable position in school matters. The schools of the three consolidated districts have for years been of a very indifferent character. They have been the source, too, of very general dissatisfaction. But a good school has its price always, which, if people are not willing to pay, they must expect to forego.

In the beginnings of an educational enterprise, school officers often make a fatal mistake in the practice of a false economy. To avoid an assessment of a few hundred dollars, they attempt to organize their school by the employment of teachers who will work cheaply, and furnish indifferent materials as aids to illustrative teaching. Wherever this has been tried, the result has been disastrous. It would be well for school officers to act upon the assumption that their thankless office cannot be rendered more agreeable, by obedience to the whims of a few inconsiderate parties who are given to chronic declamation against taxes for the support of schools. To begin right, involves a battle with stubborn prejudices. If the battle be won, the prejudices soon dissipate. A properly organized and successful school is a blessing—a prerequisite to every well ordered community. If the Caldwell Board of Education and the many friends of the cause of free learning in that Borough, will stand up nobly to their work this Spring, and secure the means by which to organize their new enterprise upon safe and sound principles, they may confidently count upon more thanks than arise during the coming year. A good and satisfactory school will be the only argument required at future school meetings to call out a favorable vote. This is the universal experience.

We are obliged to remind some of our subscribers of their unpaid subscription for 1874, and hope they will save us the necessity of alluding to it again by remitting the amount due as promptly as possible. In a few cases we have enclosed bills by mail.

We take pleasure in calling attention to the new advertisement of Cawley & Blom and of Wm. A. Mauser.

One of the most attractive, enjoyable and instructive entertainments that has been opened to the public in a long time will be "THE BAZAAR OF ALL NATIONS," at the Industrial building, Newark, to open May 6th and continue four weeks for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association.

We regret the necessity to lay over till another week several valued communications already in type, especially one from Montclair, and one (Maud Manning) from Bloomfield.

The new City Government of Belleville organized Monday night, by the election of O. H. Perry as President of the Common Council, and H. B. Marchbank as City Clerk.

THE PRESIDENT'S VETO OF THE INDIAN FINANCIAL BILL OF CONGRESS was sustained by a close vote of the Senate where the bill originated, which gives it its quietus. There is no doubt that the considerable vote against the veto was instigated by the personal pride of Senators rather than by any real wish or hope to force the measure in opposition to the sound objections of the President and the manifested and preponderating opinions of wisdom and experience in all the principal business circles throughout the country.

Whether Congress includes any statesmen of presence enough and aptitude enough to devise an acceptable and safe scheme of finance to meet the present exigencies of the country may reasonably be feared.

HOME MATTERS.

BLOOMFIELD.

WEATHER CHRONICLE.
Range of Thermometer at Bloomfield Centre.
April. 23 24 25 26 27 28 29
At 7 A. M. 43° 31° 42° 36° 40° 36° 33°
At Noon 46° 53° 34° 43° 49° 34° 40°
At 9 P. M. 42° 47° 38° 42° 44° 38° 35°
Snow fell here on 28th, 3 inches deep. Ice formed one inch thick on the night of the 29th inst.

An unsuccessful attempt was made on Sunday night, to force open the safe of Madison Brothers in their isolated Coal Office, near the Depot. The burglars were evidently "green horns" at the business, having obtained the instruments they used from the tool-house of the Railroad Company, and being ignorant of the fact that money is never left in the safe at night.

"Grandfather Britten's Little Old Folks" from Newark, gave a Concert in the Methodist Church, in this village, on Wednesday evening, for the benefit of that church.

All Mr. Peete's houses in west end, are rented and occupied.

The Condit houses, fronting the Park, have been purchased, and work will be commenced on them on Monday. They will be urged on to rapid completion.

TOWN COUNCIL.

We have the authority of an official for saying that they did nothing at their last meeting or, at least, next to nothing. They only ordered Myrtle Avenue, in the Morris Neighborhood, to be opened, and "dedicated" two streets on the Ropes property at Watessing; and resolved to give notice that all applications for Telfording streets in Bloomfield this year must be made before the 1st of July.

MR. C. W. POWERS AND SON.

Mr. C. W. Powers and Son have rented half of the GAZETTE office, where they will be in attendance and be happy to receive orders for coal, &c.

RECOMMEND RESIDENTS OF BLOOMFIELD.

To read and ponder the letter of our Caldwell correspondent.

MONTCLAIR.

MONTCLAIR LIBRARY-GOUGH'S LECTURE.

Nothing could better prove the interest felt in this Institution by the citizens of our town than the numerous attendance and highly respectable character of the holders of \$1 tickets at the lecture of Mr. Gough on Monday evening in the Congregational Church. The Lecturer was in his happiest vein, his subject was well chosen; we have never known him to acquit himself better. We are persuaded that the benefits will be enduring, in the hearts and minds of the hearers, and in the families represented; and in the intellectual future which will be developed through the undemonstrative Library.

Mr. Julius S. Pratt, who is always happy on such occasions, before introducing the lecturer, made a brief impromptu statement respecting the objects and needs of the Library. He could not wish that persons who were intending testamentary bequests to this useful institution might die in order that it should sooner reap the needed help, but he would suggest that endowments could be made during life and would not be endangered by the sinister plaudits of heirs to prove the (non-possessory) condition of the testator. This mode of help would also entitle the donor to a constant interest and benefit from the Library, its public lectures, etc. It is also in the power of every citizen, not already a member of the Institution, to aid its funds and increase its usefulness by a small annual sum to constitute themselves and their children members of the Library Association.

TEX TOWN COUNCIL.

did not meet this week.

We call attention to the advertisement of a new dry goods, hosiery and fancy store, which the Misses Mehan are establishing on Bloomfield Ave. in this village. They are represented to us as accomplished dressmakers also, and will attend to orders in that line.

Ice was formed in Montclair on the night of the 29th inst. one inch thick.

John C. Doremus, Jr. has retired from the firm of W. L. Doremus & Bro., choosing a farm life at Poppon Plains "Sensible man" is the expression of our editorial congratulations.

Hereafter the firm will be as formerly, Jno. C. Doremus & Son, whose advertisement will be found in our columns, and whose place of business includes the "Eco" Office, and a large variety of dry goods, groceries, canned fruits, &c., which are served to customers with that best of seasoning—courteous attention and agreeable manners.

The Congregational Church held their last social for the season on Wednesday evening, which was rendered doubly interesting as a leave taking meeting, prior to the departure of the pastor, on his six months furlough.

A purse of \$450, quietly made up by the members, no less thoughtful and timely than generous and significant, was handed to the esteemed Pastor at the close of a short but well conceived and well delivered speech of Geo. Merriam, Esq., who knows so well how to do it. Mr. Bradford's reply of acceptance will not soon be forgotten. The occasion was altogether one of unusual interest.

The thought of every one was, it can only be surpassed by the reception which is looked forward to when we shall welcome him back in the Autumn.

Rev. Mr. Bradford has decided to take his family with him. Mr. and Mrs. Sweet will accompany them on their outward trip.

We hope our Montclair people will read and ponder the letter of our Caldwell correspondent.

CALDWELL—GEM OF THE HILLS.

(From our Own Correspondent.)

Residents of suburban localities make a great mistake when they fail to encourage local trade. Owners of real estate, whose interests are identified with the growth and prosperity of the place in which their property is located, depreciate the value of their possessions in proportion to the discouragement they throw in the way of the business of their neighborhood. Hence, every dollar invested in merchandise in adjacent or remote markets is just so much capital diverted from its legitimate channel, and, of course, lost to the locality in which, as a matter of political economy, it is right to be.

We cannot too fully appreciate the importance of sustaining every mercantile and industrial interest connected with our own immediate surroundings. Indeed, the merchant and mechanic associated with us as resident citizens, have claims upon our patronage which we cannot afford to ignore. The prosperity of their stores and shops is simply the prosperity of the place in which these are located. This fact must be apparent to the most obtuse mind; and yet it is often repudiated on the presumptuous argument that country stores, usually, have not an inviting assortment of goods or an inducing schedule of prices. But from whence comes the encouragement for a change in the entire programme? Where is the inducement for these local merchants to invest in a large and well assorted stock of goods, knowing all the while that those for whose benefit said stock is intended, turn their backs upon them and patronize markets in our larger cities and towns?

The very facilities which we would invoke are thus rendered altogether impossible, because of our unwillingness to accord to them a practical recognition! Give to these places of business the trade they have an unquestionable right to expect, and an inviting stock will be provided for your inspection. Patronize them; as is now too frequently the case, only as a matter of necessity, and for the minor articles required for domestic use, and a corresponding meagreness will be developed in the goods from which your selections are made.

The same argument is equally significant when applied to the prices demanded at these stores for merchandise, &c. For is it not true that the very limited amount of business transacted by them, precludes the possibility of their adjusting prices to conform to those adopted in our metropolitan cities? "Quick Sales and Small Profits" is the only safe policy for city merchants. But could our country stores maintain their existence for any length of time, if the mediation was only partially reversed, so as to read "Slow Sales and Small Profits"? I pause for a reply!

Mr. John M. Maud, one of the regular store-keepers of this village, has formed a co-partnership with Mr. Hubert M. Bonham, a young man of excellent moral worth and sound business qualifications.

Messrs Campbell & Lane, the popular bachelors of this village, have disposed of their business and contemplate resting henceforth on their well-earned laurels—Allen, Ackerman & Cady, late of Paterson, are the fortunate successors of the above firm.

The President's late veto is regarded here as a redeeming feature in his unfortunate administration.

The Chancellor of this State has confirmed the sale made by the Receivers of the Montclair Railroad to Mr. A. Guest, rumors to the contrary notwithstanding.

It is said that variety is the spice of life. If this proverb can be twisted so as to apply to the weather, we have been wonderfully spoiled up for the past two months. Last Saturday, rain, sleet and snow were the order of the day—Snow ahead! Time 3.8. Thermometer not quite zero. Coal business not suspended for the season!—Overcoats, woollen blankets and hose-burners are still quoted at par in this market.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR ON ASSESSMENTS.

MR. EDITOR: Allow me to congratulate you upon the telling effect of the editorial on assessments in last week's issue of your paper. I have heard a number express their unqualified approval of the same. You have evidently given the matter much attention and have simplified the subject to such an extent that those who run may read. As you intimate, the value of farming land very rarely exceeds in this section the sum of \$150 per acre. In fact it cannot be made to pay as farms, interest on this amount, unless worked very economically. Then as land that is worth more than amount cannot be regarded as farms, it must be placed among that which is eligible for building purposes, and should be rated accordingly. If the assessor rates farm land at \$100 or \$500 per acre, it is manifest injustice, and the valuations should be reduced. If it is not held for such use and is valuable for building purposes (whether fronting on the street or otherwise), it should be rated at an amount that approaches its true value, while we should bear in mind also that the owner's asking price and the actual cash valuation are sometimes very different. There are many sales made that result in very small cash payments and all these matters should be considered. In regard to your classification of the different priced houses, I do not exactly comprehend your idea. Do you mean that a house that is worth \$7,000 should be taxed upon the same valuation as one worth \$5,000?

There is I think no need for such a classification, as men of experience (such as are capable of filling the office of assessor) can readily find the valuation of any building.

M. R. E.

For Saturday Gazette.

BOYHOOD'S CRITICAL PERIOD.

We are extremely anxious when Tom or Charles has gone through a case of small pox or scarlet fever that he suffer from no lurking remnant of the disease, and do not deteriorate from his high standard of physical strength and beauty; but we suffer him to go through a more interesting and important crisis with a comparatively astonishing indifference.

I have reference to that period—anywhere between twelve and eighteen—when the whole mental nature seems to sink beneath the fast swelling current of physical development but a feeble response can be given by the submerged faculties when appealed to.

Of course Tom is Tom still; but he is not the intellectually bright little Tom of whom we delighted to predict so much—a possible president in fond mama's eyes—indeed, so bright and apt, that we almost justified her by our own faith in his peculiar promise. Alas, none but doing mama can now look upon that daily expansion of bone and muscle, that enlarging of nose and lip and ear, that increasing awkwardness of motion—clumsy treading of other toes, perpetual upsetting of every article in reach; and above all, that alarming increase of appetite, and continue to hold confidently the laurel wreath to crown him when he shall have fulfilled our prophecies. And now poor Tom's troubles follow thick and fast; every misdeed becomes magnified to its sorry expense by comparison with persons grace and exemption from all discomfiture, and sisters and cousins long to have him understand that he is tolerated as a necessary nuisance, while the glomut that surrounded every thought of him, in the minds of his elders, lifts, and leaves him at the mercy of unextenuating circumstances.

We permit him to attend a festival, and true to the dominant instinct of his peculiar condition, he necessarily deports himself in a manner that ever after causes a score of mothers to consider Tom and his convertible terms—in fact ostracizes his future chances of becoming a son-in-law in their posterity. The very least of privilege we allow him, causes a continual piling on of agony for him to suffer with compound interest in the near future.

We fill his arms with books, and bribe the best talent to furnish him with philosophy, and then complacently invite our friends to listen to his first composition on the Last Analysis of Burns; and, as if intentionally, to make bad, worse confounded, we dress him in waistcoat and beaver and push him before a laughing public to burlesque his majority.

If we but had institutions where, as soon as this transition period commences, we might place the juvenile "unfortunates" and have them properly nursed, mentally and physically, so that when they had acquired that bodily perfection for which it was instituted their wanted intellectual vigor and promise might reassert itself, what a joyful occasion would their return to home and friends prove! a very second birth at which the fatted calf might be killed and gratulations fill the air. But no, we must perpetrate an endless series of practical jokes to witness the crude, pitiable attempts of these latent intellects, to force a passage way through the superabundant stratification of flesh and bone.

And so these distressing parasites wax strong and numerous on his years, and when at last the physical activity has subsided to a normal measure, and his imprisoned intellect is mockingly offered freedom, it stands aghast at the unsightly robe of boyish traditions it must perform wear, to provoke the cynical memories of all acquaintances. And to exasperate him to the last degree, he is forced to witness the preference of a stranger for a position he craves and is conscious would have been granted him, had he not been that "Tom whom we all know." He feels the truth, intuitively, that the stranger who is respectfully addressed with the appellation "Mis-

ter, has his parallel traditions also, and is simply another Tom with the depressive conditions of his formative state gives to the four winds by the kindly space that separates him from the scene of youthful folly. And thus the social atmosphere oppresses every manful struggle to convert his wayward steps into a transfigured gown for a future of usefulness and honor and he finds himself fast drifting to the plane of commonplace, over his head, suspended by a thread, a sword, the least accident or caprice will cause to drop and pin him to the fate of the average man.

Rather let him drift; knock off the fetters of personal history and stand him in a foreign market place where his marked worth alone may be assayed and an equal fair chance generously given him.

H. C. R.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.

An Irishman called upon our Caldwell dentist, one day last week, and pointing to a dilapidated molar, said:

"An docther do yez see that?" On receiving an affirmative reply, Pat continued: "Well, you see, docther, that tooth was born in ould Ireland, as long ago as I kin remember, and till I come to this country, it behaved as good and dacent as iver a tooth did in the head of a Quane; but about this time a twelve-month—och, an' the very d— I take it! it begun to whittle and dance and raise the very keeneepee in me mouth; so I tould me datlint, Mrs. Bridget McMurphy that was to be, that it had lara's dand manners latirely, and that if it didn't be a little more dacent party soon, I'd take it to the likes o' yez, and let yez squeeze the very d— out of it; and d'ye see, docther, it stopp'd its capering altogether, and a ha'p'oth of a bit did it do agin till last night, when meself and Mrs. Bridget McMurphy that is— for to tell you the truth, docther, we went to the priest and got spliced—I say Mrs. McMurphy and meself was just mumping a wee mug of ale last night, when och meherreen! if I didn't think the top o' me head was comin' right out o' the corner of me eye; for it commenced to jump and kick agin, the same as it did afore; and now docther, can't yez just squeeze it a little sizer, ye know, to give it a hint that Pat McMurphy is not the man to stand the likes o' that, at all, at all."

"You want the tooth extracted, I suppose," suggested the doctor.

"Distraicted, an' does yez call it, shure, docther! an' it's already distracted me almost to death, it is," exclaimed the discomfited Patrick.

"Well, I'll soon fix it by an application of cold steel," soothingly replied the doctor, at the same time reaching for a formidable instrument with which such operations are usually performed.

"Och docther! dear docther! an' its meself that don't feel any 'bout this kind o' business. I say docther, can't yez just give it a little wist of a punch as much as to say: don't be afther botherin' a gintleman who's workin' iver day to airn an honest livin', and may be it'll be more dacent in its capering—bat docther, I don't like to part with the likes o' that altogether, you know."

"The only way for you to get relief from the pain caused by that joker is to have it out," responded the doctor.

"Och! I have it out does yez say! and I'll not have it out at all, at all, do yez mind that," pettishly exclaimed Patrick, and he left with his molar in statu quo!

CARPETS AND PAPERS.

All the floors and walls in a dwelling require to be covered or painted in some manner, if comfort and embellishment are desired. And yet we frequently observe such indifference, not to say actual bad taste, displayed in the selection of designs and material for covering the walls and floors, that the dwelling loses much in its general appearance of comfort and beauty. Persons in all classes of society vary in their tastes; what one admires another deprecates. Where, then, shall we find any rules or directions, by which we can fit up our dwellings in a manner that shall entitle us to general praise for having obtained the "air of comfort" which is the true beauty of every home?

In endeavoring to get rid of this apparent difficulty, we banish from our mind's eye those palatial abodes, the interiors of which are repugnant to the fresco-painted ceilings, Administrator, carpets, silk and damask curtains, rose-wood pianofortes, bronze statues and highly-colored pictures, purchased and paraded, in many cases for the express purpose of exciting astonishment and envy. The superb receptions and dainty chambers, with their rich upholstery and sets of costly porcelain, are shut up seven twelfths of the year, they are gorgeous solitudes where the lady of the house is, fashionably speaking, "never at home."

Such "show houses" are not where we would enter, to explain our ideas of embellishment and cheeriness, taste and comfort. But to the merchant who prefers a brown stone front, or the tradesman who selects a plain brick house, or the mechanic or artisan who chooses a country cottage—we speak, concerning display of taste in the dwelling.

And now to be practical, the hall of a house is generally a mere passageway to some better beyond, and therefore it should not be embellished so as to attract special notice. Paper, with figures of pillars or pilasters, looks well; as does that which is marked off in courses, representing marble or stone, or grained to represent oak or other woods.

The parlor is for a different purpose, and should receive a different treatment. It is the principle room of the house, the place for superior dress, good manners, the expression of kindly sentiments, and its adornments should be delicate and elegant. The covering of the walls should not be obtrusive and glaring in color and form. An over-dressed wall looks as unseemly as an over-dressed man or woman. A parlor wall should be a pleasant surface and background for objects, and not a conspicuous object in itself. It should seem airy and light, shutting us in loosely, yet giving a sense of freedom and space.—Techniques.

For the Saturday Gazette.

AN ORIGINAL SONG—BY TEDDY MCCARTHY Esq.

[Dedicated to ye Town Committee.]
TUNE—PADDY ON THE CANAL.
(Copy right reserved.)

Meelf's jist arrived from ould Ireland—
From a village called Donegal Town,
Where the chickens goes always barefooted.

And the pratties grows under the ground.
De you moind.

I bid good bye to the geese and the turkeys,
The cow and the nanny goat too,
And left them all yellin' behind me
A risin' great hulahuloo.

De you moind.

They tould me if I'd come to this country
I'd live all me life like a Turk;
I'd only to bring a hod up a ladder,
And the man up there'd do the work.

De you moind.

Faiz, this town is a beautiful village,
And its lilligant Park looks so fine
Wid its army of posts all around it
Like sojers all straight in a line.

De you moind.

I was thinkin the war was all over,
Till I met wid thim Sentries so bould;
They was put there to watch the ould cannon.

De you moind.

These pickets was planted by the parties
That's elected to govern us all;
And dig roads down neath the sidewalk,
So the pable in the gutters may fall.

De you moind.

They made a fine road, last November,
In a lane called Montgomery Street;
They piled up the clay, as all remember,
To the depth of exactly three feet.

De you moind.

This is an ould trick or thim fellers,
We nivar done so in Donegal;
It must be a Yankee invention,
This makin' the roads in the fall.

De you moind.

Thin they planted some moighty big lamp-posts
To show where the mud was at night;
If yez 'll take an ould tallow dip candle
Yez 'll find ye've a much better light.

De you moind.

And now let the committee aff' their sojers,
Wid the constables and the squire at their head,
Be marchin' right down to the corner
Where Cadmus be's makin' the bread.